

DOCTOR WHO

MINUS SEVEN WONDERS

PART TWO

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE

Art JOHN ROSS

Colours ALAN CRADDOCK

Letters PAUL VYSE

THE DOCTOR AND MARTHA HAVE JUST WITNESSED A COMPULSORY PURCHASE ORDER BEING MADE ON THE PLANET EARTH!

TOGETHER WITH ALIEN CON-ARTIST PHOLONIUS GINN, THEY HAVE BEEN TELEPORTED TO THE BUYER'S PLACE OF ORIGIN...

TRANSMAT COMPLETE.
WELCOME TO THE FATKAT CORPORATION.

SYLVEN'S BROUGHT US HOME WITH HIM - A DEEP SPACE STATION BY THE LOOKS OF IT.

THE WHAT?
WHERE ARE WE,
DOCTOR?

BUT I THOUGHT THIS PHOLONIUS GLY WAS TRYING TO SELL THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD...

I WAS! I ONLY NEEDED THE HANGING GARDENS OF BABYLON AND I COULD'VE FLOGGED THE WHOLE SET ON G-BAY!

YOU'VE BEEN GAZUMPED, PHOLONIUS. SYLVEN'S BOUGHT THE ENTIRE PLANET OUT FROM UNDER YOUR FEET.

THE AUCTION ROOM IS THIS WAY. YOU WILL BE PERMITTED TO BID FOR THE PLANET EARTH IF YOU WISH.

IT'S NO USE, DOCTOR! THE FATKAT CORP'S TOO RICH. WE CAN'T COMPETE WITH THAT KIND OF SPENDING POWER.

BIDDING IS ALREADY UNDERWAY FOR LOT 13. WE ANTICIPATE A FAST SALE FOR THIS MUCH SOUGHT AFTER PIECE OF REAL ESTATE. PLANET EARTH, COMPLETE WITH ALL FIXTURES, FITTINGS AND INDIGENOUS LIFE-FORMS.

THERE IS A RESERVE PRICE ON THIS PROPERTY. BIDDING WILL COMMENCE AT 5 ZILLION GALACTONS. DO I HEAR MORE?

RUBBISH! I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET MY FAVOURITE PLANET GO UP FOR PUBLIC SALE!

LOT
13

SIX ZILLION GALACTONS...
SEVEN ZILLION... DO I HAVE
EIGHT?

THIS IS
TERRIBLE! I THINK
I LEFT MY WALLET
IN THE TARDIS.

ER... I'VE GOT
ABOUT FOUR
POUNDS AND A
BOOK TOKEN.

TEN
ZILLION!

THIRTEEN
ZILLION! DO I
HEAR MORE?

SOLD! PLANET EARTH, FOR
THIRTEEN ZILLION GALACTONS,
PURCHASED IN ITS ENTIRETY
INCLUDING EVERY MAN,
WOMAN AND CHILD BORN
DURING THE HUMANIAN ERA!
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR!

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH
OF THIS!

COMING
THROUGH, MATE!

WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR?

THE QUICKEST ROUTE TO
THE NEAREST FATKAT.
HERE WE ARE - TRONGLUS
SQUILM, MANAGING
DIRECTOR OF THE FATKAT
CORPORATION. HIS OFFICE
IS ON THE CENTRAL
FLOOR.

DOWN!

YEOWW!

THROUGH
HERE!

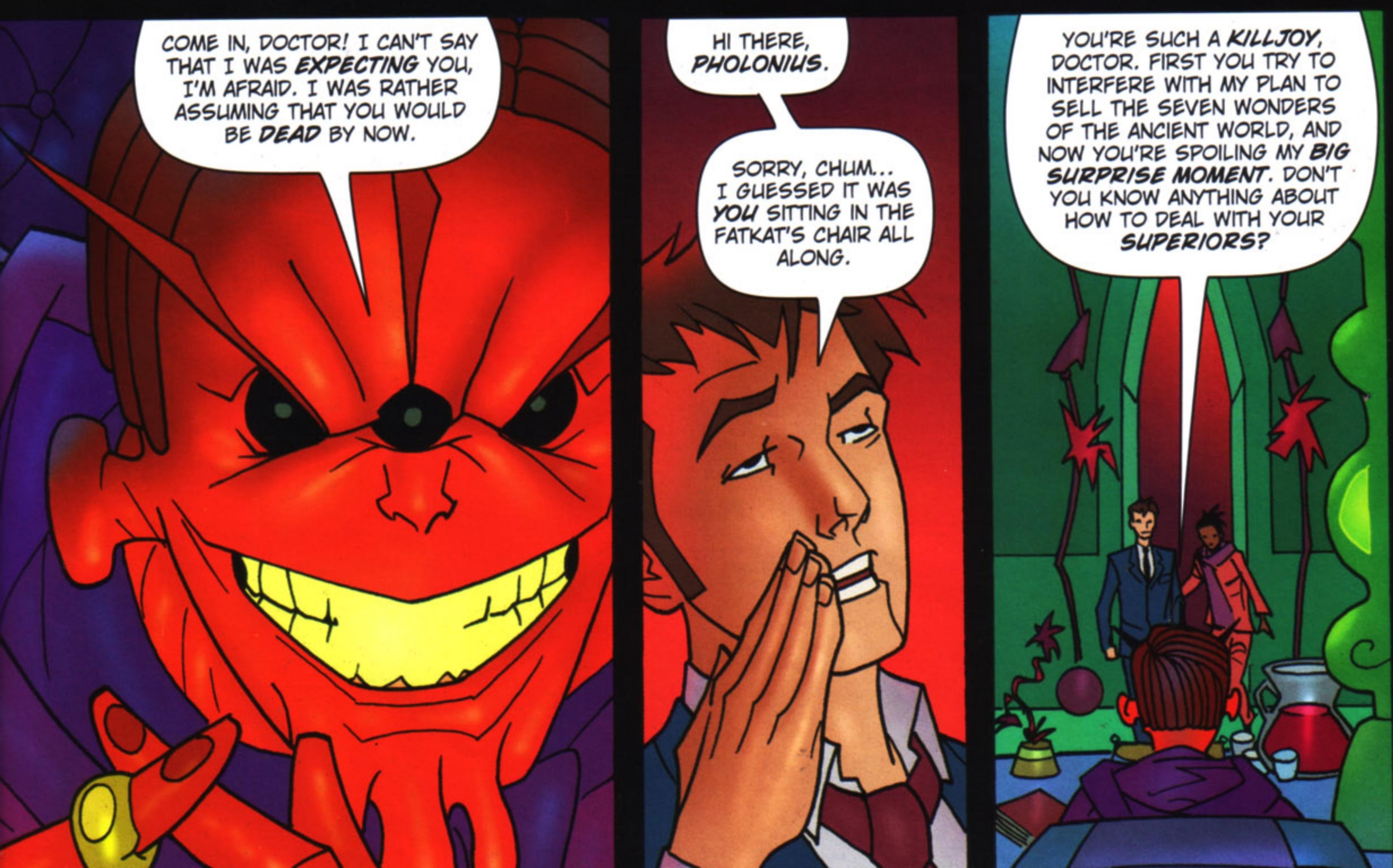
IT'S
SYLVEN!
WHY'S HE
SHOOTING AT
US?

IF SYLVEN WANTS
US DEAD THEN THE
SITUATION'S WORSE
THAN I THOUGHT...

...AND I
THOUGHT IT
WAS PRETTY
BAD ALREADY!

WHERE'S
THIS LEAD?

THERE'S MORE THAN
ONE WAY TO SKIN A
FATKAT. THIS SERVICE
DUCT WILL KEEP THAT
ROBOT OFF OUR BACKS
FOR NOW. COME ON!



COME ON, PHOLONIUS.
BE HONEST FOR ONCE IN
YOUR LIFE - EVEN IF YOU
ARE A TALITHAN SWINDLER.
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

YOU WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND - WHAT
COULD A PAIR OF
HOMELESS WANDERERS
LIKE YOU KNOW OF
INTERGALACTIC
FINANCES? WHAT WOULD
YOU CARE ABOUT THE
FISCAL POLICIES OF A
HUNDRED DIFFERENT
SOLAR SYSTEMS?

NOT MUCH MORE
THAN AN OLD
FRAUD LIKE YOU,
ACTUALLY.

BUT PHOLONIUS GINN -
THE REAL POWER BEHIND
THE FATKAT CORPORATION?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

TRONGOS SQUUM WAS
THE ORIGINAL MANAGING
DIRECTOR - BUT HE'S
NOW BANKRUPTED AND
HOMELESS. I TOOK OVER
THE CORPORATION MONTHS
AGO IN ALL BUT NAME.

MONEY, DOCTOR -
WHAT ELSE IS THERE?

BUT WHAT ABOUT
THE EARTH? THE SEVEN
WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT
WORLD? WHY RIP OFF
EARTH'S HISTORY LIKE
THAT?

BECAUSE HE NEEDS THE
MONEY - DON'T YOU,
PHOLONIUS?

WHAT IS IT - GAMBLING DEBTS?
A BIG DEAL THAT WENT WRONG?
YOU HAD TRY SOME KIND OF TYPICAL
TALITHAN SCAM - ATTRACTING
ATTENTION TO THE EARTH AND THEN
PRETENDING TO BE BOUGHT OUT BY
THE FATKAT CORP...

ER -
DOCTOR...

CEASE
ACTIVITY.

HE MEANS 'HOLD IT RIGHT THERE'.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST,
DOCTOR. CONSIDER THIS A
HOSTILE TAKE-OVER.

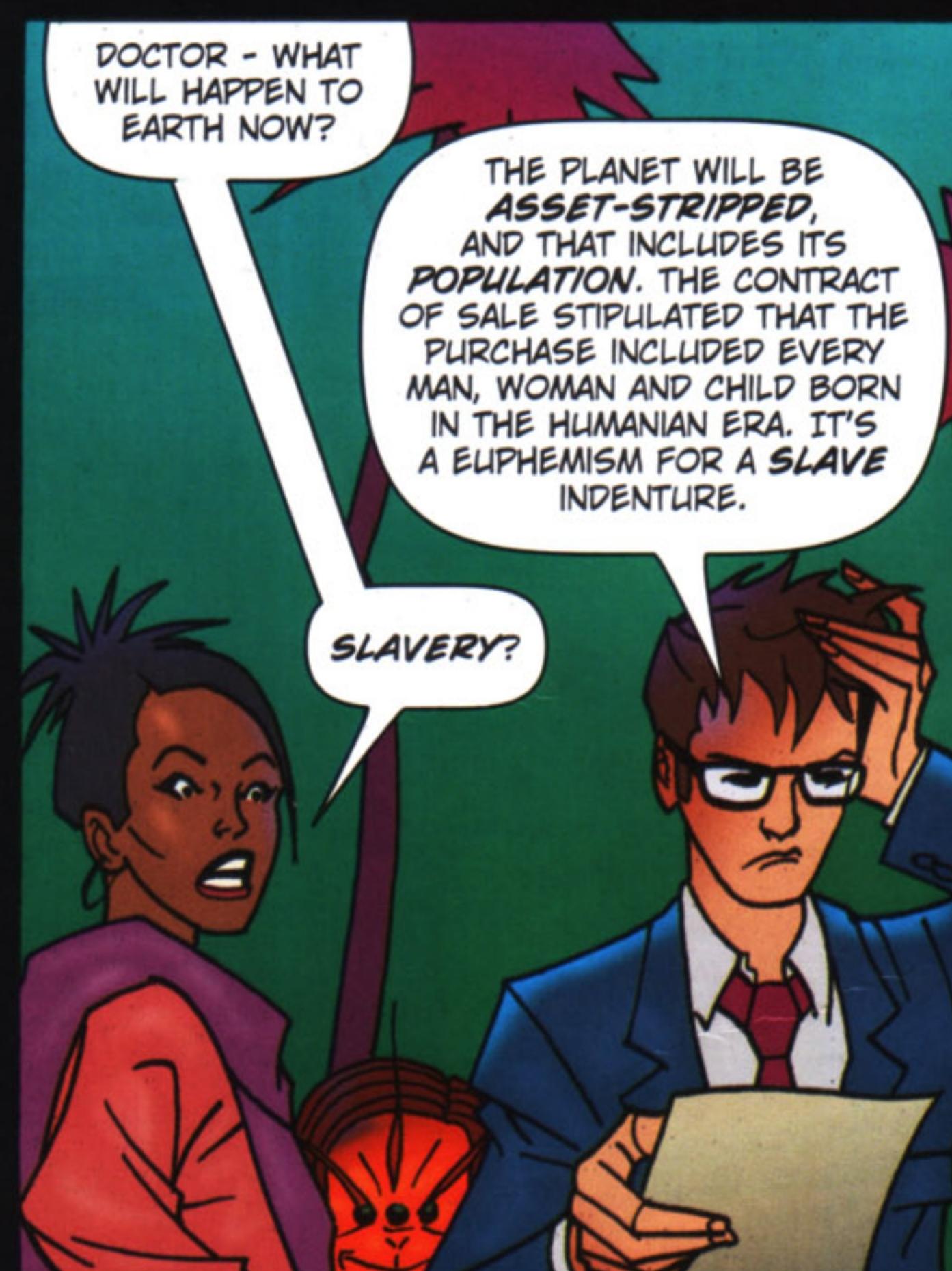
I THOUGHT
WE'D GIVEN HIM
THE SLIP!

I GUessed PHOLONIUS
WAS BEHIND ALL THIS
AS SOON AS SYLVEN
STARTED SHOOTING AT
US. WHY ELSE WOULD A
FATKAT CORP ROBOT
WANT US DEAD?

IT'S ALWAYS THE
SAME WITH YOU
GUYS. YOU BRING IN
THE GUNS AS SOON
AS THINGS GET A BIT
TOUGH FOR YOU.

THE ONLY LOSER HERE
IS YOU, PHOLONIUS.
YOU'RE THE ONE SELLING
OFF AN ENTIRE PLANET
AND ALL ITS PEOPLE.

AH YES, I'D ALMOST
FORGOTTEN. READ IT AND
WEEP, DOCTOR. NOW - IS
THAT THE SOUND OF CASH
REGISTERS I CAN HEAR?



THE CONTRACT STATES THAT THE PLANET HAD TO BE SOLD INCLUDING EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD BORN IN THE HUMANIAN ERA!

BUT THERE'S ONE MISSING!

MARTHA JONES! SHE WASN'T THERE WHEN THE EARTH WAS SOLD! SHE WAS WITH HERE WITH ME! THE CONTRACT IS WORTHLESS!

WORTHLESS? BLIT - BLIT IT'S A TECHNICALITY! SHE'S JUST A LOOPHOLE! N-NOTHING MORE THAN A TECHNICALITY!

THE CONTRACT IS INVALID. THE SALE OF PLANET EARTH IS NULL AND VOID.

PHOLONIUS GINN, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

GAH! THE FATKATS!

BUT IT'S JUST A TECHNICALITY!

WELL DONE, DOCTOR. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BANKRUPT THAT TALITHAN IMPOSTER FOR MONTHS.

TEAR UP THE SALE CONTRACT AND SEND ALL SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD BACK TO THEIR PROPER TIMES AND PLACES ON EARTH.

AND US, TOO!

I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT...

DEAL OR NO DEAL, MISS JONES?

NO DEAL!

YOU'RE WELCOME, MR SQUILIM.

IS THERE ANYWAY I CAN REPAY YOU BOTH?

LATER...

GLAD TO SEE THAT BACK IN ITS PROPER PLACE - AND ALL THE OTHER WONDERS.

I DIDN'T REALISE BEING A TECHNICALITY COULD BE SO SATISFYING!

YOU'RE MORE THAN A TECHNICALITY, MARTHA - AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE NOW OFFICIALLY THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD!

MORE ADVENTURES NEXT ISSUE!